

TO BE HELD IN MAY.

Populists Determine to Hold Their Convention Early.

IT WILL BE MAY 23 OR 31.

Selling in the Place Determined On to Hold It—Little Opposition to Lewelling Now.

The Populist state convention for the nomination of a candidate for governor and other state officers will be held at Sabetha May, either the 23d or the 31st.

The executive committee of the state control committee has not yet issued its call for this convention, but it is known that Sabetha has been decided upon as the place of holding the convention. It was at first intended to hold the convention May 23d, but as that is Decoration Day, the date has been changed and the convention will either be held Wednesday, May 23, or Thursday, May 31.

The present indications are that Governor Lewelling will be renominated with but little opposition. It is true that Governor Lewelling has not yet formally announced himself as a candidate for a renomination, but his political friends all say he will be a candidate.

The only other names mentioned in connection with this nomination are Congressman W. A. Harris, ex-Governor Charles Robinson, M. W. Coban and W. D. Vincent.

The first two named represent the Democratic or Fusion element of the party, and there is little likelihood that they will have enough strength to put them in nomination before this convention.

Governor Lewelling's friends are in control of the machine, and it is almost certain that the machine will control the convention this year.

Mr. Coban is the only man mentioned as a candidate who represents the ultra-farmer element of the party, and he will have but little strength unless something new informs him happens to break Governor Lewelling's lines.

W. D. Vincent, the railroad commissioner, has always been regarded as a dark horse candidate for governor, and if anything should happen to draw Lewelling off the track, there is little doubt but that the machine would at once force Vincent to the front.

Just now Vincent is shouting for Lewelling, and his paper, the Clay Center Dispatch, this week contained a leading editorial urging the Populists of the state to stand by Governor Lewelling.

That is what we call a typical Kansas March.

BRECKINRIDGE'S silver-tongued oratory is badly tarnished.

BRECKINRIDGE'S revised looks like a double charge of buckshot had struck it.

Is the Oregon militia ready for its sending? It is Governor Pamoyer's turn next.

Coxey's industrial army says it wants to remain in the government; but really all it wants is soup.

It is proposed to dramatize the Lewelling war of last winter, with General Atchison in the comedy part.

EVERYBODY but Mrs. Lease thinks that Gov. Lewelling has a lead pipe cinch on the nomination for governor.

There is soon going to be another case of Irish eviction in New York; when the Tammany hall crowd is put out.

DYNAMITE bombs are getting so plentiful that they will soon be quoted at so much per dozen in the eastern markets.

Tammys desert a sinking ship. Gov. Lewelling's nephew has resigned his place at the state house and gone home.

This bacillus of rheumatism has been discovered. It should be hung by the neck until dead without the benefit of clergy.

Gov. Wm. W. Waite has concluded not to wade in blood this time; just plain river dust seems to have been satisfactory enough.

The spring styles in men's hats are fearfully and wonderfully made; happily they will soon be superseded by summer styles.

(Marion Record, Hoch's paper.)

Simultaneously with the appearance of this letter the cry was raised by the beneficiaries of these methods that "it is too late." These fellows are awfully sorry we didn't come earlier to the use of our name. What! "too late," when not a county convention has as yet been held, and the state convention is three months off? Why, too late? There can be but one answer. Because things are supposed to be fixed. If they are, why hold a convention at all? This unwilling eye of too late, but adds emphasis, from an unexpected source, to our protest against this kind of politics. If three months before a convention is held, it is "too late" for anyone to be thought of in this convention, then we would like to know the exact time required by this sort of politics. In under four months to be on time. It should not be too late, after the convention is called to order, for any one to modestly announce an honorable aspiration of this kind, or for the convention to select a suitable standard bearer, unfettered by "fixers." It is never too late to do right, while opportunity lasts.

The Populist idea of the state board of charity is that it begins at home; which means that all the relations shall have jobs first.

INDICATIONS in the southwest are that there is a low barometer in Jerry Simpson's district, which will develop into a Republican blizzard.

The kind of real furnished by Commandant Moody at the Ft. Dodge home will make him sicker than anybody else before he gets through with it.

The New York World is the most admirable Democratic paper in the United States. It doesn't nod a single thing in the Democratic party to command.

The Troy (N. Y.) Press, publishes a story entitled "The Toughest Town in the World." Strange to say it is about a foreign city and never mentions Troy.

Do you hear the loud thunder of artillery coming from Denver-ward? No, nothing but the loud laughter of the giddy populace at Gov. Waite's bluff.

A NEW YORK paper asks that Senator Belie slip up a penny to see which party he belongs to. He belongs to any party which has a tender side for the sugar trust.

The woman who now offers a man a cent job of beating carpets, feels assured she has done her duty to the "unemployed" and they have hereafter no reason to complain.

ENDORsing HOCH.

From a letter written by Hoch.

"I would rather lose on that platform than win on its opposite. I feel it in my bones that the rank and file of our party endorse the sentiments of that letter."

(C. F. Scott, Marion Register.)

It is Hoch or Morrill. As the Journal says, it is the new methods against the old, the new men against the old gang. If we win, the Republicans will get up into pure air and breathe in a new life. If we lose, it is another era of Finleyism and Lelandism."

(Abelene Standard.)

E. W. Hoch, editor of the Marion Record, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. He is clean, able and worthy. In a letter concerning the use of his name as makes the most magnificent organization for manifesting in points that has appeared for a long time. The words should be heeded by all.

(Clay Center Times.)

Edward W. Hoch, editor of the Marion Record, is announced as a Republican candidate for governor of Kansas. He has been fighting the machine for a great many years and is said to represent the young element of the state, which is opposed to rings and bosses. His letter announcing his candidacy is a frank and manly avowal of high principles.

(Wichita Star.)

Ed Hoch has announced his candidacy for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, and his boom is spreading like wild fire over the prairies of Kansas. And why not? Ed Hoch is a Republican tried and true. He is able, bright and clean. He is vigorous and manly. He's a writer and a talker. He never sits on the fence or whines, but ever lets the people know where he is at. He does not belong to any clique or gang. He undoubtedly is qualified for the position in every particular, and would make the Republican party of Kansas a standard bearer of whom all would be proud.

(Marion Record, Hoch's paper.)

It is not the purpose of the editor of this paper to devote much space to matters personal to himself in connection with the governorship. But he intends to do as he pleases about this. We print, today, our letter concerning the use of our name in this connection. We do this because we want our readers to clearly understand the character of the issue we propose to raise and push in this state. Our contest is impersonal. It is not against men but against abominable methods. Good men have been the victims of these methods. Every thoughtful, honest man is sick of the usual methods deemed necessary to success.

(El Dorado Independent.)

Editor Hoch of the Marion Record, has been importuned a good many times to announce himself as a candidate for governor. He is not only expected to say that he is a candidate but to get out over the state, tear up the soil, fix up a slate for the fellows and do a lot of other things humiliating in the extreme to a sensitive man. But Mr. Hoch won't do it and will honor to him for nothing. If these fellows want Hoch for governor all they have to do is get enough delegates to nominate him. If he gets the nomination he will accept and that is all there is to it. If he is nominated he will be elected; and if elected he will make a first-class governor. The way to bring this all about is to give him a majority of the delegates in the past."

(Ozark County Republican.)

Today's paper brings the glad news that Hon. Ed Hoch of Marion will consent to be a candidate for governor of Kansas. This settles with what the Republican has said all the time, that he would consent to be a candidate when the proper time came. If the people of the state demanded it. The fact is, the Republican party of Old State wants a new deal, and let the old politicians have a rest. The people want to select their man for governor, instead of some man who wants to be governor forcing himself upon the people. This is what the candidacy of Hon. Ed Hoch means. It is an imperative demand from the people—they have spoken. They want a noble and worthy candidate. They have sought the man and that man is the manly and patriotic editor of the Marion Record. We haven't a doubt about the nomination of Mr. Hoch for governor of Kansas, nor have we any doubts of his triumphant election in November.

(Marion Record, Hoch's paper.)

Simultaneously with the appearance of this letter the cry was raised by the beneficiaries of these methods that "it is too late." These fellows are awfully sorry we didn't come earlier to the use of our name. What! "too late," when not a county convention has as yet been held, and the state convention is three months off? Why, too late? There can be but one answer. Because things are supposed to be fixed. If they are, why hold a convention at all? This unwilling eye of too late, but adds emphasis, from an unexpected source, to our protest against this kind of politics. If three months before a convention is held, it is "too late" for anyone to be thought of in this convention, then we would like to know the exact time required by this sort of politics. In under four months to be on time. It should not be too late, after the convention is called to order, for any one to modestly announce an honorable aspiration of this kind, or for the convention to select a suitable standard bearer, unfettered by "fixers." It is never too late to do right, while opportunity lasts.

(Marion Record, Hoch's paper.)

The issues of this year's campaign are too important to be jeopardized by a wrangle over the ambitions and interests of individuals. If there ever was a time when men should lay their ambitions and interests on the altar of their country it is now."

(For one to voluntary assume that be pre-eminently above others, measures up the requirements of this exalted office, is repugnant to my nature, and to my ideas of that modesty which adorns our humanity, and which so becomes the occupant of a great office of this kind."

(An Era of Corruption.)

The end of the war found the crevices of southern society filled with a strange drift of humanity. It was composed of men who had been officers in colored regiments; men who were agents of the freedmen's bureaus; men who had been cotton buyers and sellers, and who remained where the close of the war found them. Along with these was a class of men of whom it is no exaggeration to say the world was not worthy—devotees, enthusiastic martyrs—men whose love for humanity was so much greater than their selfishness (if, if you please, their common sense) that they toiled incessantly to educate the negroes, disregard alittle poverty, danger, social ostracism and the sneers of their critics in the north. Out of these seagoing commingled elements the newly enfranchised colored people chose at random their representatives, and of course got some of the best and worst men in the country. The good men were too often impractical; the bad very practical indeed. Add all these elements to the general condition following the war, and it is easy to see why the era of 1865-75 was one of unusual corruption.

(When Journalists Were Unpopular.)

It was at this time that Don Platt, George Alfred Townsend, J. B. McCullough, Sydney Andrew and many others began their career of slashing criticism, which continued (such is the force of habit) even after the occasion for it had passed away. The great scandal of the whisky ring and the bargain and sale of appointments had scarcely passed away when the scandal of the Indian ring became flagrant and was followed immediately by the sale of cadetships, the conviction of Congressman Bowes of South Carolina for bigamy, the San Domingo affair and the inquiry about the French Arms.

(Let it be a convention of Republicans,

by Republicans, and for Republicans, instead of a convention of candidates, by candidates and for candidates. Let it be something more than a ratification meeting to endorse the work of a lot of manipulators with axes to grind and spoils to get. Is not this a consummation deplorable to be wished?"

(Any and all claims are insignificant

as compared with the great issue of redeeming this fair side from the grip of the socialists in theory, and anarchists in practice who, having first deluded us into their hoodwinked, in politics or business—Lawrence Journal.

The Topeka Capital, cheerfully copies

the above. The Capital has often misrepresented the STATE JOURNAL and the Lawrence paper can echo the same sentiments but nobody will be fooled. The STATE JOURNAL has never said a word against Major Morrill's character. We are after the old machine. If the Lawrence Journal wants to be run by Leland and Finley, and Phil Kelly and George Case, and Charley Johnson, in the same manner that these men are running Mr. Morrill all right. Ed Hoch represents the new way and the higher plane—the masses not the politicians.

It is not what its proprietors say, but

what Hoch's Sarsaparilla does, that tells

the story of its merit. Hoch's Sarsaparilla cures.

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EARLY ENOUGH.

If anything were needed to thoroughly clinch the idea that Mr. Morrill's candidacy is in the control of the "fixes," nothing could be more potent than their cry "too late." They even intimate that Hoch is a good man, but that he ought to have come out earlier. Why earlier? So that things could have been "fixed," of course. Ah, Gentleman Cy, Gentleman George, Gentleman Phil, Gentleman Case, it is "too late" for your methods no matter how early you began and you began a long time ago—but the Republicans repudiated your methods in 1892. You have been sitting around the Copeland in Parlor X and Parlor Q, pulling this string and that wire, making this slate and hatching that scheme while the Republican masses have been taking their bearings and taking your measures.

It is not too late for Ed Hoch and new methods. Ed Hoch's letter is the new platform and it came in the right time. Had it been any earlier the gang which is running Major Morrill would not have so fully shown themselves to the people. The masses have seen them week by week. They have surrounded Mr. Morris like an impetuous picket guard with no admission to the inner circle except a permit signed by Leland and counter-signed by Inspector Finley and Commissioner Johnson and Warden Case.

The delay of Hoch has been most fortunate. It has enabled the people to pass by and see for themselves.

(A GREAT PLATFORM.

FIFTEEN GEMS TAKEN FROM ED HOCHE'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

We must take higher ground if we would regain and retain the confidence of the people."

"Is the ideal I have pictured too high? Would not our party be many thousand times stronger if this ideal could be realized this year?"

"I am sick of the idea that a man must throw modesty to the winds, and squander time and money and character in a scramble for a position of such dignity as this."

"I have written thus frankly because I am tremendously in earnest in wishing the success of the party which in state and nation has alone proven its ability to manage public affairs wisely and well."

"This view will be criticised. It will be thought too ethereal and sentimental for Kansas politics. I believe in my heart, however, that it voices the sentiments of the great overwhelming mass of men who do the voting and who hold patriotism above position or self."

"If the party in its aggregate wisdom should call me to the front, unframed by pledges or promises, I would do what any other loyal citizen would do—try to bear the banner unsullied to the victory which I am confident awaits us."

"I am tired of seeing this great office klieg'd like a football over the prairies of Kansas. I am disgusted with the dispensing of its perquisites in advance and as a means of their attainment. From all these things our party has suffered sorely in the past."

"I have hoped that this the next state convention would be composed of the ablest, cleanest and most unselfish Republicans in the state, filled and thrilled with the one supreme desire to nominate the strongest possible ticket and to adopt the best possible platform."

"The issues of this year's campaign are too important to be jeopardized by a wrangle over the ambitions and interests of individuals. If there ever was a time when men should lay their ambitions and interests on the altar of their country it is now."

"For one to voluntary assume that be pre-eminently above others, measures up the requirements of this exalted office, is repugnant to my nature, and to my ideas of that modesty which adorns our humanity, and which so becomes the occupant of a great office of this kind."

"It should not, therefore, be necessary for any man to seek for the nomination. The custom which compels men to do this, or abandon the honorable aspiration, is, in my judgment, a pernicious one. It puts a premium upon presumption and a ban upon modesty. It gives an undue advantage to wealth, and makes its absence a bar to preference."</p